

# Telepathy or Love: The Magic of Connection?

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Today, Pradee and I had planned to meet, and as usual, I spent the night sleepless, overwhelmed with thoughts, emotions, and tears. By morning, I was so distracted that I couldn't even eat properly. Typically, I'm the first to finish my meal, but today, even as Appa got ready for work, I struggled to finish, forcing myself to eat 😊.

At 8:30, Pradee called to say he would be here by nine. In the moments before his arrival, I was a bundle of nerves 😬—fear 😨, excitement , happiness 😊—all mingled together. I was desperate for him to arrive soon, as it had been a long time since we spent quality time together in isolation 😊🔒. When he finally arrived, I felt a wave of relief and joy 😊💖. Seeing him, touching him, and sharing a long, tight hug melted away all my fears and emotions .

But this led me to wonder: does telepathy really exist, or is it just the power of love? 🤔  
Like me, Pradee also couldn't eat this morning; while I forced myself to finish my meal, he couldn't take more than a few bites. I had planned to playfully bite his arm, but unexpectedly, he bit me first. When I asked why, he laughed and said it was just something he felt like doing. We often express our love for each other when we meet, so today I decided to switch things up, but as usual, he beat me to it 😊.

Another curious incident happened when I planned to place my leg on his, something I had never done before. As we were talking, he suddenly put his leg on my lap. I was stunned—how did he know? He just laughed and said, “I do whatever you think,” but I still

found it hard to believe 😂.

There was also a moment when I thought about asking him a question about something we had discussed over the phone, but before I could, he changed the topic. When I mentioned I had forgotten what I wanted to ask, he laughed and said he already knew what it was. Before leaving, he revealed the exact question I had in mind, leaving me genuinely surprised 🤯.

Finally, one more instance felt like pure magic. He had planned to buy me glass bangles, and I had specifically told him not to get black and white ones since I had already ordered them. I had received a message that they would be delivered today, so I thought it would be memorable if he gave them to me or if I asked him for the money. But by the time he was about to leave, I had completely forgotten to ask. To my surprise, he handed me some money without me saying anything. After he left, I remembered that I had planned to ask for the money, but he gave it to me first 😂.

All these events make me wonder: are these just coincidences, or is this the magic of love that manifests as a form of telepathy? ❤️❤️❤️